

# Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL . . . . . Publisher  
REID L. BUNDY . . . . . Editor and Co-Publisher  
Torrance, California, Wednesday, December 13, 1967

## Fighting Crime Syndicates

By the very nature of its operations, organized crime differs from most other criminal violations. Even the vicious killers and hopeless repeaters continually encountered by law enforcement officers do not fall into the same category, since La Cosa Nostra members—the most powerful group of hoodlums in the country today—are all this and more. In fact, their organization has come to mean a veritable way of life to them.

Because of their oath of silence, the threats of violence directed against potential witnesses, the conspiratorial nature of their crimes, and the civic protection they are often able to buy, it is much more difficult to prosecute them than the individual thug, who must generally rely upon his own resources.

Despite all this and the myth of invincibility which has grown up about them, organized hoodlums and racketeers can be put into jail. It is not easy, but it is well worth the time and effort expended. The successful prosecution of a notorious organized crime leader deals a serious blow to syndicate operations. Reverberations are felt all up and down the chain of command.

One case we in the FBI encountered, for example, involved the nation's largest bookmaker and required our agents to examine thousands of records in more than two dozen states. Finally, however, the gambling czar was sentenced in federal court last May to serve 10 years in prison for violating the interstate transportation in aid of racketeering act.

Another major investigation, this time of a hoodlum "scam" (planned bankruptcy) operation, required the efforts of 31 of our offices, ranging from New York to California and from Minnesota to Alabama, and ultimately resulted in the conviction in federal court of four underworld associates for violating the bankruptcy, mail fraud, and conspiracy statutes.

The head of La Cosa Nostra activities in Chicago recently spent a year in jail for refusing to testify before a federal grand jury and then left the country several months ago, his successor and one of his principal lieutenants were each sentenced to 15 years in federal prison for extorting large sums of money from a suburban building contractor.

Last year nearly 200 other major hoodlums were convicted in federal courts on charges of bank robbery, theft from interstate shipment, interstate transportation of stolen property, labor racketeering, interstate gambling, and similar charges. Marked success can be attained on the local, state, and federal levels if everyone works together.

For its part, the FBI disseminates all the information it develops regarding local violations, and last fiscal year more than 3,700 racket and vice figures were arrested by other agencies as a result of this dissemination, an increase of more than 1,000 over the previous year.

While there is still much to be done, we think the trend is encouraging, and we hope the fight against organized crime continues to grow at an even more rapid pace in the coming years. The country is relying upon us. We must not fail.—By J. Edgar Hoover, FBI, reprinted from December, 1967, FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin.

## Opinions of Others

It's not a pretty scene to come up on, shattered glass, twisted metal, oozing oil and gasoline, moans of pain and flowing of a man's life-blood don't give you a comfortable feeling. How can drivers be made to realize that a bit more caution, a bit more kindness, a bit more courtesy and a lot more decency would put an end to many of these scenes.—Jackson (Mo.) Post & Cash-Book.

Youngsters are beginning to realize that they are the ones who will have to pick up the tab for the government's credit cards. Facing a fiscal 1968 deficit next June 30 which even the President has admitted may reach \$28 billion, it is questionable whether even that new level will accommodate the credit card spending. Such a stratospheric total makes it obvious who is going to have to meet the payments of credit card government. It will be the generation of youngsters still in the classroom. And their children. No parent could pyramid credit card charges with the understanding that they'd be paid by his children when they reach adulthood.—Kermit (Tex.) News.

Chairman Mills of the House Ways and Means Committee calls for spending cuts before taxes are raised. Sounds like good business; also sounds like optimism.—Warrensburg (Mo.) Star-Journal.

## Morning Report:

It could be that General de Gaulle is suffering from an acute rejection syndrome. Because he is now 77, it's probably too late to go into his childhood but there's no doubt he was buffeted during his long middle-age.

The French General Staff rejected his ideas of tank warfare. Churchill and Roosevelt ignored him during World War II. And the French electorate damn near turned him out at the last election.

So, in quick order, he kicked NATO out of France, attempted to take over Quebec, and now is trying to sink the American dollar. More gold may save the dollar but our only long-term solution for the General is to slip a psychiatrist into the Elysee Palace. The General must be convinced that Napoleon did die on St. Elbe.

Abe Mellinkoff

## Checking Equipment For The Holiday Rush



### HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Wrong Number: Kids Dial For LBJ, Get HHH Instead

The Mao the merrier: Next March, the book publishing firm of Simon & Schuster will issue "Quotations from Chairman LBJ," with a red, white and blue cover featuring a picture of the President in a Mao jacket, Chapter titles, accdg. to Newsweek spies, include "Humble Origin of the People's Servant," "Glorious Democratic Party," "Unworthy Other Party," "The Long March Toward the Great Society," "Let a Hundred Flowers Bloom" on Dissent, and "Humility and Self-Criticism," followed by a blank page.

He's really a good fellow, the President. With All The Things He Has On His Mind And Conscience, he still has time for etc. etc. . . . To explain: Few weeks ago, there was a news item to the effect that if you call a certain number in Washington, you can hear a recorded message from LBJ. So Marika, Peter and Tasia Wilson, teen-age children of the James Wilsons of Livermore, Calif., pooled their quarters, called the number — and were very disappointed to hear Hubert Humphrey, instead (sorry, Hube) . . . So the kids wrote a letter of protest to the White House. On Monday of last week a Mr. Sprague of LBJ's staff phoned Mrs. Wilson and said the President would be calling. "Oh, have him call tomorrow!" said Mrs. Wilson. "It's Marika's 16th birth-

day." "Fine," said Sprague. "At 7 a.m., have everybody near the phone." . . . The next morning at 7, sure enough, the phone rang in the Wilson house in Livermore, and there was LBJ to wish Marika a happy birthday and chat with the other children. And who came on the phone after the President? You're so right: HUBERT HUMPHREY! He is simply not to be denied.

From the program  
Report From Our Man  
In San Francisco

for Traffic Safety Conference in L.A. next month: "Teenage delegates will not be expected to attend the evening session. There will be an evening of recreation and dancing for them at the Los Angeles Police Academy." Where else?

Most bubbly bombshell to hit Baghdad-by-the-Bay since Lotta Crabtree: the strictly - from - Hungary Tullah Hanley, wife of Philadelphia Millionaire T. Edward Hanley (a Philly milly?) whose great art collection is on display at the de Young Museum. Tullah was a bit miffed to find herself described in the local blatts as "a former belly dancer" (she and her sister appeared in '43 at Joe Morello's Club Moderne on Sutter, and she was saddened to discover the club has

## A Letter . . . . . . To My Son

By Tom Rische  
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce:  
I'm really not awfully worried about what to get you for Christmas, nor am I really concerned whether you do better, Santa Claus-wise, than the rest of the kids on the block.

I don't think your mother and I can buy you a Merry Christmas.

I think the finest Christmas present we can give you is an appreciation of yourself, of others, and of your parents. If I read correctly what many of the "hippies" say, many of whom come from so-called "better homes," it is that money hasn't been able to buy their happiness. The dirt and the strange clothes are worn merely to emphasize that point.

As a child, I can recall temporary upsets, and even tears, when I didn't get some toy or other, but I can remember a great deal more

vividly the times when I felt lonely or rejected. The latter still hurt to remember; the toy I didn't get lies deep in my unconscious.

Some parents try to buy their child everything he wants, largely because they want him to be able to compete with the neighbor kids. Some fathers work hours overtime to provide their kids with "everything" material, but come home so tired and irritable that most of their waking hours are involved in a running battle between parents and kids.

Many Depression Era parents (that's me) think that money can make up to their kids for all the lean Christmases of their childhood (but that's not me).

Your stocking won't be empty, Bruce, but it won't be as full as some.

Yours for a Christmas that's more than toys.  
YOUR DAD

## AFFAIRS OF STATE

# Teachers' Role as Rioters Comes Under State Probe

By HENRY C. Mac ARTHUR  
Capitol News Service  
SACRAMENTO — Among the many facets of disturbances on university and college campuses of California to be investigated by the education committee of the assembly, headed by Assemblyman LeRoy Greene, D-Sacramento, will be the subject of whether or not it is proper for state-paid teaching personnel to interfere with authorized recruiting by business firms on the campuses.

The Assembly investigation stemmed from the riots, looting and pillaging on the campus of San Francisco state college last week. The assembly, acting on a resolution by Speaker of the House Jesse M. Unruh, D-Los Angeles, was quick to adopt the measure ordering a complete probe into all phases of the disturbances.

Greene was asked by Assemblyman Roy Johnson, R-Chico, whether the committee would go into the teacher interference phase of recruiting, and Greene assured him on the floor of the house that it would.

Johnson's interest came from a resolution adopted by the executive committee

of the California Manufacturers Association, requesting such an investigation by the legislature and the governor. The council adopted the resolution some time prior to the San Francisco state disturbance.

Seldom has the anger and concern of legislators been aroused to the pitch engendered by the incident at San

Francisco State, which saw a group of students and non-student agitators destroy property, force its way into college buildings, and loot where possible. The present appeared to be a good time to find out about not only the San Francisco riot, but also to bring out, if possible, the sources and effects other incidents have had on education in California.

The Manufacturers Association, which has been concerned for some time, realizes that recruitment of college students by some of its members, is necessary to maintain a flow of qualified employes into the industrial life of California.

When students, aided and

abetted by state teaching personnel, picketed a recruitment because the firm involved manufactured ingredients used in supplying the armed forces in Vietnam, the executive council felt it was time to act.

Its resolution points out that the business and industrial community pays taxes, that a large percentage of the taxes go to support institutions of higher education and thus, business and industry should have some prerogatives in recruitment.

There is no compulsion to prevent teaching, state-paid personnel from interfering with and obstructing the efforts of tax-paying firms which have been authorized by university and college officials to recruit on the campuses.

Therefore, it wants the governor and the legislature to determine if it's legal and proper for this personnel to aid and abet demonstrations which hamper legally authorized recruitments.

The assembly committee has its work cut out, as there are many phases to the lawlessness at the colleges and universities.

### ROYCE BRIER

## Rumors Always Fly When Cabinet Member Leaves

In almost every case in American history, when a key Cabinet member quits while the President is still in office, it is in disagreement. They all are laughably polite. The reason is glossed over by the President and his men, including the subject, and the only notable exceptions to this hocus-pocus involve failing health.

So with Defense Secretary Robert S. McNamara—there is scant chance his forthcoming departure is anything but a blow-up over the conduct of the Vietnam War. Furthermore, this separation is of world importance, for McNamara from the start has been the symbol and the energizing force of a new concept of warfare, defensive and offensive, and this concept has run head-on into old concepts, and the old concepts have won.

But this technological clash of concepts is not the trigger for McNamara's resignation. That fundamental is that McNamara in the past two years has become increasingly disillusioned by the White House-Pentagon formula for "winning" the war.

Let us return briefly to the technological. McNamara came to Defense with the fixed idea that defense, and later offense, were most effectively managed by computerized planning, a science in which he was trained and highly capable.

This struck directly at the life-long and prideful mili-

ary mind, which invariably conceives itself as clothing a Napoleon or Caesar, who waged their wars by personal brain-power.

But Mr. McNamara was lightning sharp, and formidably ruthless. Even the rigid military mind had to buckle a little while two Presidents supported him. So the chips were down, and the dark thoughts of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and their colleagues had to be whispered in their clubs and homes.

Then fate and bad historical judgment plunged the United States in a vicious, futile, faraway war, and it grew and stayed, and gradu-

ally embroiled the American people in turmoil and anger.

Time and again, McNamara bounced to Vietnam and issued optimistic, wrong guesses about the war's progress. These afforded the White House-State-Pentagon front some comfort, but they were not important.

What was important was that the front had but one solution for the mess—more manpower and more airpower—and that McNamara gradually defected from these sovereign remedies. In congressional committees he dissented from the Joint Chiefs, and he and the President denied it was a dissent, as if the people could not read English.

What cooked it was that McNamara a few weeks ago said aerial bombing of North Vietnam wasn't materially affecting the enemy's staying power. That was sacrilege, and could not be condoned, or explained with the pettifoggery considered meat to the people.

Don't let anybody tell you there has not been one hell of a row going on in Washington over this blunt irreverence, and so Mr. McNamara will become a banker, and let somebody else shoulder the calamity.

### WILLIAM HOGAN

## Author Terry Southern Has Makings of a Giant

If you asked the first hundred people on the street who Terry Southern is, maybe two would tell you he wrote the screenplay for "Dr. Strangelove." (He did, with Stanley Kubrick.) Maybe three would admit he is the author of the gamey novel "Candy" (which, with Mason Hoffenberg, he is).

Southern has a large reputation, especially at the white hot center of the New York literary cauldron. Truman Capote has a larger one, but one hears of Terry Southern as being an enormously important writer; hasn't done much, understand, but he's so contemporary, as the brisk young readers put it.

He is damned contemporary, so much so that when he writes for The Realist you could almost predict that he would title the piece "Terry Southern Interviews a Faggot Male Nurse." This parody (I guess it's a parody) is included in an overpriced scrapbook titled "Red Dirt Marijuana and Other Tastes." It is an uneven col-

lection, one that makes Norman Mailer's uneven collections of personal journalism seem positively irresistible.

The title story (there is both fiction and reportage here), which I find the best turn on the bill, is an account of Mexican loco-weed, as they call it in Texas, and a pair of youngsters, Harold, a white boy, and his

There are "other tastes," as Southern puts it, which appeared in Esquire, Evergreen Review, Harper's Bazaar, sources which compete seriously to stay ahead of the literary parade, and Terry Southern is always out there twirling his flashy baton. Not doing much.

Southern's two early novels "Flash and Filigree" and the "Magic Christian" (no collaborators) were very stylish, very "in" as literary baubles. But here is a writer (more shadow-boxing than substance) who has built an extremely large literary reputation of a performance of the most modest dimensions, and I for one don't understand it.

This is a talented fellow, like Tom Wolfe, the journalist; hip, almost the writin' Lenny Bruce. One of these days he may explode with the big book on which he might build a reputation. "Red Dirt Marijuana and Other Tastes" is an inconsequential in-between thing, this season's attempt to keep the franchise. I'll wait.

### Alan Grey Says . . .

In recent demonstrations . . . It came as quite a shock . . . That a leading demonstrator . . . Was Dr. Benjamin Spock . . . This well known pediatrician . . . May be working for a cause . . . But seems to be indifferent . . . That he is breaking laws . . . He must have personal reasons . . . That to him are understood . . . But he ought to stick to babies . . . Where he can do some good.



"When a friend slaps you on the back, he usually wants you to cough up."